

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVII., NO. 5164

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1901.

PRICE 2 CENTS

MUSIC HALL.

F. W. Hartford, - Manager.

WEEK OF AUGUST 26th.

Matinee Saturday.

"JERE" McAULIFFE STOCK CO.

In a Repertoire Unequaled.

Saturday Evening - "Tempest Tossed"
Saturday Matinee - "A Man From Italy"

Also New 2nd Novel Specialties Between Acts. And the

LADIES' SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA,

Which will render a half-hourly concert nightly before rise of curtain.

PRICES: EVENING - - 10, 20 and 30 Cents.

MATINEE - - - 10 and 20 Cents

Tether Balls and Tether Ball Poles,

Tennis Racquets and Tennis Balls,

Base Ball Bats and Base Balls.

THE LARGEST LINE OF

GOLF GOODS

EAST OF BOSTON

A. P. WENDELL & CO.

2 MARKET SQUARE.

Portsmouth Steam Packet Co.

SEASON OF 1901.

TIME TABLE

Commencing June 20, 1901.

PORTSMOUTH

AND

ISLES OF SHOALS.

HOTELS APPLEDORRE AND OCEANIC.

STEAMER MERRYCONAG

LEAVES PORTSMOUTH, wharf foot of Deer Street, for Isles of Shoals, at 8:20 and 11:30 A. M. and 5:40 P. M. SUNDAYS at 10:15 A. M. and 5:30 P. M.

RETURNING

LEAVES APPLEDORRE, ISLES OF SHOALS, for Portsmouth, at 6:30 and 9:15 A. M. and 3:25 P. M. SUNDAYS at 8:45 A. M. and 3:30 P. M.

Arrangements for parties can be made on the Wharf with Willard B. Ellison, General Manager.

Fare for Round Trip 50 Cents.

GOOD ON DAY OF ISSUE ONLY.

Single Fare 50 Cents.

SEA TRIP AND DINNER.

There will be an excursion and fish dinner at the Isles of Shoals every Sunday during the season. Steamer leaves Appledorre wharf, foot of Deer street, at 8:20 and 11:30 A. M. Tickets are placed at \$1 for the round trip on the steamer and dinner at the Oceanic hotel, Star Island.

Granite State
Fire Insurance Company

of Portsmouth, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000.

OFFICERS:

President, FRANK JONES;
Vice-President, JOHN W. SANBORN,
Secretary, ALFRED F. HOWARD;
Asst. Secretary, JOHN W. EMERY;
Treasurer, JUSTIN V. HANSOOM;
Executive Committee, FRANK JONES,
JOHN W. SANBORN, JUSTIN V.
HANSOOM, ALBERT WALLACE,
and E. H. WINCHESTER.

ONLY FIRST-CLASS

Upholstery and Mattress Work

F. A. Robbins, - - - 49 Islington St.

Send me a postal and I will call and make estimates.

CRISIS COMING.

Steel Strike Will Shortly
Reach A Head.

Later Developments Tending To
Produce Important Results.

The Labor-World Demands That Presi-
dent Shaffer Be Impeached.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 30.—While no actual change has occurred in the strike situation, much has transpired tending to produce important results. The conference today between the Bay View committee and the Amalgamated; the continued endeavors of President Barnes of the Window Glass Workers' union to bring about arbitration or conciliation; the editorial in the Labor World, demanding President Shaffer's impeachment; the march of the McKeesport strikers to Duquesne, and the decided effect of the injunction at Dover,—all these indicate that the crisis is approaching.

Demands Shaffer's Impeachment

PITTSBURG, Aug. 30.—The Pittsburgh Labor World, in an editorial today, demands the impeachment of President Shaffer of the Amalgamated association. The significance of this may be appreciated from the fact that the members of the board of control of the Labor World are George N. Powell, president of the Tin Plate Workers' International Protective association; L. R. Thomas, president of the Pattern Makers' national league; and Patrick Dolan, president of District five of the Mine Workers' union of America.

CHARGED WITH SWINDLING.

BOSTON, Aug. 30.—On a charge of swindling two firms of brokers, Alonzo G. Whitman, a former mayor of Duluth, Minn., was arrested here this afternoon. He was sentenced to two and a half years in New York, on the same charge, and while waiting for a certificate positively fixing his guilt was let out on bail. It is understood that his bail in this city will be fixed at \$6000. Here he gave the name of Carl G. Burdick, but after being arrested, he admitted his identity. It is alleged that Whitman has a long record of swindling operations and has been under arrest in several large cities of the country, in each of which he has jumped his bail.

CONFERRED WITH LEMLY.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—Comdr. Rich and Wainwright, superintendent of the Naval academy, was in conference with Capt. Lemly, judge advocate of the coming Schley court of inquiry, today, with reference to the testimony to be submitted by Comdr. Wainwright, as a government witness. Nothing has yet been heard by Acting Secretary Hackett from Capt. Forsythe, touching upon his reported interview concerning the inquiry.

FINAL TRIAL RACE TODAY.

NEWPORT, Aug. 30.—The final race in the trial series between the Constitution and the Columbia will be sailed over the Newport course tomorrow, and up on the result depends the selection of a defender against the challenging yacht Shamrock II, in the cup races to be sailed off Sandy Hook.

THE AUTO RACES.

NEWPORT, Aug. 30.—The automobile races of the National association, which, as the result of an injunction, could not take place on the ocean boulevard, were run off today at Aquidneck park. William K. Vanderbilt, president of the association, was the star performer of the occasion.

ONLY FOUR REMAIN.

REVERE, MASS., Aug. 30.—Only four teams remain in the six day bicycle race at the Revere cycle track. Alexander Stevenson did not start today, and DuBois and Turgoon quit after three laps.

BASE BALL.

The following was the result of the games played yesterday:

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

New York 0, Philadelphia 8; at New York.
Boston 3, Brooklyn 4; at Boston.
Pittsburg-Chicago, rain.
St. Louis 5, Cincinnati 7; at St. Louis.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Detroit 4, Boston 5, first game; second game, rain; at Detroit.
Cleveland-Washington, rain.
Milwaukee 1, Philadelphia 3, ten innings; at Milwaukee.
Chicago 5, Baltimore 5, nine innings; at Chicago.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

Worcester 3, Montreal 5; at Worcester.
Brookton 11, Buffalo 6; at Brookton.
Providence 3, Toronto 7; at Providence.

Hartford 6, Rochester 8; at Hartford.

NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE.

Lewiston 3, Portland 6; at Lewiston.
Nashua 2, Haverhill 0; at Nashua.
Lowell 2, Manchester 1; at Lowell.

FRANCO-TURKISH SITUATION.

PARIS, Aug. 30.—The Franco-Turkish situation remains stationary. France will take no further action until after the czar has concluded his visit, but its pleasure is marred. The Turkish ambassador to France, who is residing in Switzerland, took a flying trip to Paris today, to consult with M. Constant, the French ambassador to Turkey. The fets that had been planned to take place at the Turkish embassy tomorrow, in honor of the anniversary of the accession of Abdul Hamid, has been cancelled.

CRESCUS FAILED.

PROVIDENCE, Aug. 30.—Crescus failed to lower the world's trotting record at Narragansett park this afternoon. His time for the mile was 2:05 flat. There was a good card of events for the closing day of the grand circuit meet. Dan Patch took the 2.03 pace in straight heats,—best time 2:04 3/4. The 2.11 trot required seven heats to decide it. It went to Cuxey,—best time 2:12 1/4. Frazier won the 2.20 pace,—best time 2:12.

BY GAS EXPLOSION.

WILKESBARRE, PA., Aug. 30.—One person was killed and fifty others had narrow escapes from death in a gas explosion today in No. 9 colliery of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Co.'s mine at Sugar Notch, near here.

MICHAEL BREAKS RECORD.

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—Jimmy Michael broke the indoor cycle record for two miles, behind motor pace, tonight, at Madison square Garden. His time was 3:10 3/5.

DOLLIVER TO RUN.

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—Senator Dolliver of Iowa while in Chicago today, made the statement that Gov. Shaw of Iowa will be a candidate for president at the next national election.

ELEVEN DEATHS.

NEWARK, N. Y., Aug. 30.—The wreck of the southbound Sodus bay train, on the Pennsylvania railroad system, last night, has resulted up to tonight, in the death of eleven persons.

EX GOV. BUSIEL'S FUNERAL.

LACONIA, N. H., Aug. 30.—The funeral of former Gov. Charles A. Busiel will be held on Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock, at the Busiel home.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—Forecast for New England: Showers and cooler Saturday; Sunday fair; light to fresh south winds, becoming variable.

Dragged-Down
Feeling

In the loins.
Nervousness, unrefreshing sleep, despondency.

It is time you were doing something. The kidneys were anxiously calling the reins.—In your case they are holding the reins and driving you into serious trouble.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Acts with the most direct, beneficial effect on the kidneys. It contains the best and safest substances for correcting and toning these organs.

PICKUPS AT RANDOM.

Fishermen down the coast say that the dog fish, which have bothered the druggers and trawlers all summer, are gradually disappearing and in a short time will have left these waters for the season. The druggers are beginning to go out and large catches of mackerel will soon be expected. Large herring are being caught off the shore by the netters, and this business promises well for the fall. There is a large market for good sized herring in the south and west, where they are relished as an article of food. They are salted for this trade.

"In all my forty years' experience with trees and plants," said a well known gardener, "I have yet to hear of a willow tree being struck by lightning. Spruce trees, white wood, and pine trees sometimes almost seem to attract the electricity, and oak and other large trees and even many small trees are often felled and killed. But willow trees seem for some reason to be immune to death or injury in this shape and I have never seen or even heard of a tree of this family which lightning has ever struck."

Sailors are scarce, as many seamen prefer pleasure yachts and the present big schooners take many to man them. There is an advance in wages all along the line. The native American sailor has almost become extinct.

The American "kicker" has had nothing so handy upon which to practice as the weather bureau, says the Boston Globe, in an editorial. And yet the verification of the forecasts since the bureau was established shows that upon the average 82 percent of them have been correct. It is true that the forecasting of the great blizzard of 1888 was a failure. But there have been numerous successes to balance it, and there have been many improvements since then. New stations and improved instruments have been added to the service, and its observers have gained much experience. Weather forecasting never pretended to be an exact science in practice, though it undoubtedly is in theory. But it has saved many lives and many millions of property, though it has only had 30 years in which to perfect itself.

Some one has figured out that in 1853 it required on the average four hours and 34 minutes of the time of a laborer to do the plowing, harrowing, cultivating, etc., that went to the producing of a bushel of Indian corn, and the price of that labor was nearly 36 cents on the average. Today machines have changed conditions. Their use has reduced the necessary time of the laborer to about 34 minutes and the cost of it to about 10 1/2 cents. The wages are, however, much better now than in 1853.

As for the mosquito, apart from the losses believed to be due to its "pernicious activity" in the spread of yellow fever and malaria, it is an immense deprecator of real-estate values. A New Jersey newspaper recently estimated that its extermination in that one state alone would add to its real-estate valuation not less than \$100,000,000. If this is the case it would certainly pay some of the Maine summer resorts to wage a continuous war of extermination against all these insects.

While riding in a country road a few days ago, according to the state editor of the Keenebec Journal, a field of corn was observed which was overrun with weeds, and midway of the piece was a large, conspicuously displayed sign with the following:

NOTICE

None of Your Business If
This Corn Ain't Good.

And now comes the disquieting report from the rural districts, saying that there will be a very apparent shortage in the pumpkin crop, this season.

The editor of a Maine paper, in a recent interview with an aged convict, asked him what was the first step that led him to his downfall. The old sinner in striped raiment thought for a moment and then replied: "My first step on the downward path was when I cheated an editor out of two years' subscription. When I had done that the devil had such a grip on me that I could not shake him off."

FATAL TENEMENT FIRE.

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—Four persons lost their lives and seven others were seriously injured in a tenement house fire in Brooklyn, tonight.

ITS HARVEST FESTIVAL.

The Salvation Army to Soon Observe a Very Pretty Custom in the Country.

All who are familiar with the Salvation Army and its method of work in Portsmouth, are aware that this organization celebrates in the fall of each year what is known as the harvest festival. It is about five years now since this annual festival began to be generally observed by the Salvation Army throughout this country, and it has come to be a recognized fact that once a year not only all Salvationists, but also all friends and sympathizers shall bring "as God has prospered them," an offering to help on the work.

This festival is carried on in nearly every city in the country or wherever a salvation army post is located.

The army in this country comprises: 732 corps and outposts; 2388 officers and employees; 45,000 annual conversions; 93,000 weekly circulation in English, German, Scandinavian and Chinese; 105 social relief institutions; 546 social officers and employees in charge; \$253,000 annually spent in poor relief; 8,000 nightly accommodation for the poor; 2,500,000 beds annual accommodation; 69 workmen's hotels; 6 women's hotels; 24 food depots; 24 industrial homes for the unemployed; 3 farm colonies; 3,000 acres colonized; 320 colonists; 5 employment bureaus; 13 secondhand stores; 20 rescue homes for fallen women, accommodating 450 persons; 1,400 women cared for each year; 21 slum settlements, with eighty officers in charge.

LOCAL BASE BALL.

Glading, the left hander, will be in the box for Newfields against the Maple woods next Monday afternoon.

The first game between the Maple woods and Christian Shores, this season, was won by the latter, eleven to seven. Five or six more weeks of good base ball weather are at hand, and the local teams are going to make the most of it.

A very strong team could be selected from among the firemen, by including in their ranks George and Will Woods, Parsons and Goodrich.

Walter Woods was loaned to the Pascoag base ball team on Thursday and played against the Woonsocket, R. I. team. Walter got in a home run, but his side was defeated.

Frank Woods will take a team to Hampton Beach on the afternoon of Labor day, to play Dr. Charles' Exeter Clippers. The game will commence at three o'clock and will be an interesting one, as Manager Woods has picked out some of Portsmouth's fastest players for his nine.

The game at Maplewood park this Saturday afternoon, between the Maple woods and Christian Shores, will commence at three o'clock. The two teams will take the field in the following order: Maplewoods—Tilley p; Clark c; Powers i; Callahan 2; Stuart 3; Page ss; Cook 1; Fernald m; Whitehouse r. Christian Shores—Parsons p; James Goodrich c; George Woods 1; Hanson 2; Ira Nowick 3; Lynsky ss; Staples i; Will Woods m; Frizzell r.

LABOR DAY REGATTA.

The preparations for the Labor day regatta of the Portsmouth Yacht club are completed. The boats of the first class will start at 2:30 P. M., second class at 2:35 and third class at 2:40.

The courses will be as follows: First class, from the starting line to the black buoy off Gray's island, to the black buoy on Cod rock (off Fort Point), to Logey ledge buoy (off the Fairfield house, Kittery Point) to Hick's rock, to the black buoy off Gray's island, and home; second and third classes, from the starting line, between Paines and Gray's islands, around the state boat in the Narrows, to the red spindle off Badger's island, to the starting line,—three times around.

Judging by the craft that have already been entered in the races, some exciting finishes are assured.

AROUND BOON ISLAND.

The big steamer Merryconag will make a grand moonlight excursion around Boon island and along the north shore on Labor day night, and a band will furnish music. The steamer will leave Appledorre wharf at 8 p. m., and the return will be at 11 o'clock, in order that the late cars to York and Kittery Point may be secured. The fare for the round trip will be fifty cents.

REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES.

Following are among the conveyances of real estate in the county of Rockingham for the week ending Aug. 28, as recorded in the registry of deeds:

Portsmouth—James Jones to Alveda H. Trefethen, land and buildings on Brewster street, \$1.

Newmarket—Andrew Watterson to Patrick Haley, land and buildings, \$1; Mary J. Meserve, Cliftondale, Mass., to Ferdinand Cote, land and buildings, \$1; last grantor to James I. Cantin, land and buildings, \$1.

Epping—Mary B. Brown to Hattie F. Mitchell, land and buildings, \$1; Nashua savings bank to Hannah M. Underhill, land and buildings, \$600; deceased in 1880; assignee of Epping Savings bank to John and Charles Ledy, rights in certain land, \$75; Fred Rabador, Mont Vernon, to last grantee, land and buildings, \$1. Exeter—Lorenzo Nesley to John M. Wadleigh, The Phoenix house property, Water and Centre streets, \$1; C. C. Flagg, San Francisco, to John B. Kimball, field and pasture land at Pick pocket, \$1; administratrix of Caroline L. Towle to Herbert C. Day, land and buildings on Front street, \$1400.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss

LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896.

SEAL. A. W. GLEASON,

Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O., sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

THE McAULIFFE COMPANY.

The Jere McAuliffe company was seen in Slaves of Russia at Music hall on Friday evening, a play which caught the fancy of the large audience present. As at all previous performances of this company here this week, each role was in entirely competent hands, and the result was a first class production. The specialties, as usual, gave complete satisfaction, and the audience wished there were more of them.

This Saturday afternoon an especially attractive bill will be presented, in A Man From Italy, which is a bright comedy. Indications are for a very large house. This Saturday evening the company's engagement will be closed with the production of Tempest Tossed.

WITH THE THEATRICAL FOLK.

Edwin Milton Royle and his sister, Mrs. Martha Royle Kieg, have written a new song, Mandy, Love Me, which promises to run well this season.

John Blair has been engaged by Liebeler and Company to play an important role in A Gentleman of France, in which Kyrie Bellew will star under their management.

Lillian Burkhardt, having produced F. Frankfort Moore's comedy, Kitty Olive, Actress, is now rehearsing A Leap for Love, written by Anna S. Richardson, of McClure's Magazine.

COOK'S LIABILITIES.

LACONIA, N. H., Aug. 30.—At a creditors' meeting here today, a statement was made of the liabilities of Addison G. Cook, lumber dealer. The figures are as follows: Preferred claims, wages and taxes, \$3000; secured claims, \$12,000; unsecured, \$12,000,—total, \$37,000. The assignee is of the opinion that all claims will be settled in full, if reasonable time is allowed.

THE MAINE STATE FAIR.

The Maine State fair at Lewiston will open September 3d, and will be held three days, closing on the 6th.

Many new and interesting features will be provided this season, and a good time is assured to everyone. The cattle show and exhibits will be large and varied, and amusements for both young and old will be found in plenty on the fair grounds.

The Boston and Maine railroad will sell round trip tickets, including an admission to the fair grounds, at reduced rates from many of the principal stations for this fair.

AN UNCANNY IMPULSE.

The Strange Desire Many Persons Feel to Court Death.

Much has been written concerning the almost uncontrollable impulse to jump off a cliff, or to throw oneself from a high place. Askin to this impulse is that which seems absolutely to force people to touch a dangerous object. In many cigar stores there are little automatic cutters provided for taking the tip off of the cigar by simply pressing the end into a small round opening about the size of the end of one's finger. It is surprising how many men will poke their fingers deliberately into these cutters, although they are perfectly aware that they will have a piece of the flesh ripped off. Any cigar man who has one of these cutters in his case will tell you stories of such people that will surprise you. There seems to be a strong tendency in the human race to "monkey" with the business.

A phase of this subconscious idiosyncrasy—as it might be called for want of a better name—has been developed by the use of electricity as a mechanical force. Many people have a desire which they hardly can control to touch electric machinery or wires, even when they know that the wires are charged with a deadly current and that to touch the machine means instant death.

An electrical engineer in speaking of this strange impulse says: "I have known instances where electricians actually had to turn and run from a machine to prevent giving way to this peculiar impulse. Not long ago a man who was employed to install a switch in the switchboard in one of the London dynamo shops fell a victim to the influence. As he felt the desire growing stronger he moved his chair back from the board. Instead of getting used to the work, he became more afraid of it. Each day the desire to walk up and touch one of those switchboards grew stronger. At the end of two weeks the young man resigned his place. He could not stand the strain. It required all his will power to restrain him while on duty, and at night his nervous system was so upset that he could not sleep. He realized that to touch any one of the switches before him meant instant death, and his only safety lay in getting away from the board altogether.

I have no doubt that many deaths from electric shock are brought about in this way. In an idle moment a person will catch sight of a switch, a wire or some other heavily charged bit of apparatus, and a strange desire to touch it will come over him. In a moment of weakness he gives way to it and the result is instant death. We frequently read of accidental deaths from electric shock when there is no apparent reason why the victim should have touched a live wire. I believe that such cases are attributable directly to this influence."—New York Press.

THE GARDENER.

Soot is an excellent fertilizer for plants, especially for house plants.

In taking up plants for transplanting secure all of the roots possible.

Cultivation in a dry time is most injurious to weeds and beneficial to crops.

If you desire a stocky branched graft, nip the end of the young growth after it has grown six inches or more.

To destroy ants in the lawn it is recommended to dig to the bottom of the nests and cover the bottom with coarse salt and fill in the soil again.

Mulching continuously is not advisable with any kind of fruit trees, as it draws the roots too near the surface, so that they lose their hold on the soil.

It never injures a tree or vine to cut out the dead wood at any season of the year. Dead wood may readily be seen at any time, and all such should be cut out.

Young shade trees should be trimmed into shape the first few years after setting out. The beauty of a shade tree depends upon the shape given it when young.

Too many apple trees are too full of twigs and small limbs. They form a dense mass that the sun and air cannot penetrate. Such trees seldom blossom in the center, and if they do the fruit rarely matures.

SHOPS.

Bishop Philpotts of Exeter early earned his reputation for saying things. One of the guests at an undergraduate's party in Oxford sang a song much out of tune. Then Philpotts was called upon.

"I haven't a note in my voice," said he. "Well, if you can't sing you must make a speech or tell a story?" declared the host.

"If I am to tell a story," said the future bishop, "I think I should say that I should like to hear — sing that song again!"

Much later in life he went to pay a visit in Devonshire.

"It's a beautiful place, isn't it?" asked a guest.

"Yes," said the bishop, "but if it were mine I would pull down the house and fill up the pond with it. That would remove two objects."

The Oriental as Advertiser.

We are not to associate advertising entirely with the bustling life of the western world, but oriental advertisers are not at all so sleepy as we imagine. Here are a few samples of the ingenious phrasing with which the catch the public eye:

"Goods I pitched expensively as a cannon ball."

"Packed done up with such care as a loving wife bestows upon her husband."

"We sell paper as tough as elephant's hide."

"The print of our books is clear as crystal, the matter charming as a singing bird."

"Our books are treated as politely as by royal courtiers in a palace."

"Our goods are as smooth as a lady's cheek and as colorful as the rainbow."—The Bazaar.

He Breaks the Line.

"Hold on, there!" called Clifton to the new arrival at the ferry over the Styx. "You want to take the last trip, and I'll take you over now."

"Why this last trip?" inquired one of the waiting passengers.

"Oh, he's one of those fools that took the last trip and I didn't want to spend the ferry for the text of you."—Baltimore American.

Profession.

"Do you consider a clerk a profession?" and the young man who is a very direct questioner.

"Yes," answered Mr. Stennington Brown, "but all kinds of asking a clerk, either that there are a great many men, people professing to act than actually acting."—Washington Star.

REJECTS ARBITRATION.

President Schwab Will Not Accept Scheme For Settlement.

ANOTHER PLAN TO BE SUBMITTED.

Simon Burns, Head of the Knights of Labor, Says the Steel Strike Should Cease, as It Is Hurting Business.

Indianapolis, Aug. 30.—Simon Burns, who has arrived here, announces that his plan for settling the steel strike by arbitration has been rejected by President Schwab of the United States Steel corporation.

Mr. Burns, who is president of the National Organization of Window Glass Workers and the head of the Knights of Labor, declared that another plan would be submitted today to President Schwab.

He explained that his first plan of arbitration, made public Wednesday night, was submitted to President Schwab on Aug. 21, but that he received no reply to it until Wednesday, when Mr. Schwab's secretary telephoned him from New York that his chief would not consider the proposition.

"I submitted my plan to Mr. Schwab merely as a suggestion," said Mr. Burns, "and if there is anything in it that is objectionable to the trust officials it can be modified. When I return to Pittsburgh today, I shall take the matter up again with Mr. Schwab."

"I think a start toward a settlement of the strike should be made some where at once, as it is hurting business."

ENJOINING STRIKERS.

Shaffer Feels Canal Dover Injunction May Be Followed by Others.

Pittsburg, Aug. 30. The granting of an injunction to restrain the strikers from interfering with the nonunion men at Canal Dover, O., is the first court aid the steel trust has received or sought since the great strike began. The American Sheet Steel company through Attorneys Bower and Buchanan obtained an order from Judge Francis J. Wing of the United States court of the Northern district of Ohio at Cleveland restraining the strikers from stopping the nonunion men on the streets or preventing them from entering the steel mills.

Unannounced association officials have arranged for bail for strikers who may be arrested for violating the injunction. President Shaffer yesterday wired the Canal Dover men to be prepared. He fears injunctions will be issued for other towns where the operation of the mills with nonunion men is being interfered with.

In response to advertisements by the American Tin Plate company for nonunion men to work in the tin mills there was a rush of applicants at the offices of the combine in the Carnegie building yesterday.

Steel trust officials declare they are receiving many applications from former employees for work and say they will extend their nonunion operations.

Reports from all the mills show that steady gains are being made in the number of nonunion men at work. In Lawrenceville yesterday the guide mill of the Loxley Union plant of the Carnegie company was started with a full crew.

A New Malaria Theory.

Boston, Aug. 30. In the annual report of the state board of health Secretary S. W. Abbott says that during the past ten years every case of malaria investigated in Massachusetts has been traced to the presence in the neighborhood of Italian laborers. Italy, it is well known, is cursed by malaria, says the report. In a previous report on the sanitary condition of the Stunbury and Concord rivers made to the general court in May the board stated plainly that there was nothing in the condition of the meadows near these rivers to generate malaria. But within the last 11 years 191 cases have been reported in the distance of ten miles along the river from Saxtonville in a population of about 500.

May Buy Phone Company.

New York, Aug. 30. Charles W. Morse, a director in the Garfield National bank and the Bank of New Amsterdam, has made a proposition to the board of directors of the Telephone, Telegraph and Cable Company of America to purchase that corporation outright for \$2,000,000 in cash. This is the only formidable rival of the Bell Telephone company. Confidential circulars announcing the offer made by Mr. Morse were mailed to the stockholders of the company yesterday in which the board of directors recommended the acceptance of the offer in view of the fact that "a large number of stockholders are not willing to advance additional funds."

Gambling on Ocean Liner.

New York, Aug. 30. All ocean gambling records were broken on the voyage which the big Deutschland completed from Cherbourg. Nearly \$250,000 changed hands between shores and perhaps \$500,000. The biggest winners were the very rich. Some people had to do tall borrowing from friends during the voyage, and more than one 10 to 1 was given, according to stories told by the passengers. Sixteen hours in every 24 the smoking room resembled the Casino at Ostend or the club house at Saratoga, barring roulette wheels and fare layouts.

Secretary Root Ill.

Washington, Aug. 30. Secretary Root has left Washington for his summer home at Southampton, N. Y. He is suffering from a recurrence in mild form of the trouble which affected him last spring. General George L. Gibson, chief of engineers, is acting as secretary of war.

COLOMBIAN REVOLUTION.

Venezuela and Ecuador Aiding Rebels and Prolonging the Trouble. New York, Aug. 30.—A dispatch, dated Bogota, Aug. 21, from a Colombian official of high rank says:

"General Pedro D. Ospino, acting minister of war, who has prepared an excellent and extensive plan of campaign, confirms the reports that within the last 15 days he has destroyed nearly all of the Colombian guerrillas."

"The government of Colombia has maintained strict neutrality regarding Ecuador and Venezuela, notwithstanding the fact that the governments of the said countries have upheld and of festively added the rebels of Colombia, thus prolonging the revolution in this country."

"Recently the revolutionary chiefs of Colombia have met on the frontier of Venezuela to organize new invasions of Colombia, using the munitions of war accumulated by the government of Venezuela on her frontiers."

"A party of Venezuelans, surrounded near Cucuta, are about to return to their country. They are commanded by Rangel Carbajal."

"The position taken by the government of Colombia is one of peace and neutrality. These are fundamental canons in her foreign policy. The frontiers of Colombia are sufficiently defended. Colombia feels certain that she can maintain her rights and repel whatever foreign invasions may offer."

TASKED AND FEATHERED.

Evening Call Interrupted by Disgraced Men. St. Paul, Aug. 30. W. S. Cox, editor of the Brainerd (Minn.) Arena, was kidnapped last night by three men, taken into the country, tarred and feathered, and then turned loose.

Mr. Cox and a friend, Fred Stout, were calling on two young ladies. The four were sitting on the front porch when three men with false beards and painted faces suddenly appeared and carried Cox off.

The men drove two miles and halted. Then while one man held Cox a second covered him with a revolver, and the third took off his hat and poured the tar over his head and shoulders. The men left him to find his way back to town. The editor thinks that he knows who two of the men are and will start civil as well as criminal suits against them.

Only the other day, after having indulged in some humors in his paper, Cox was chased up the street and into a butcher's ice box by Al Ferris, the banker and political boss of Gray Wing county, and the kidnapping is thought to have been prompted by Ferris.

A Boy's Perilous Ride.

Union, N. Y., Aug. 30. Barney Simon, a 7-year-old lad living in Syracuse, had a perilous ride from that city to Union on the New York Central's southwest-bound limited. The train is sadly vestibuled and makes the run of 53 miles between the two cities in an hour and a quarter. Young Simon grasped a rail on one of the platforms of a Pullman car as the train was pulling out of Syracuse. When he decided to jump off, the train was moving too swiftly for him to make the attempt. He could not enter the car owing to the vestibule arrangement, and with one foot on the step and one hand grasping the railing he clung on desperately until this city was reached.

New York Banks.

New York banks pay out in interest and dividends every quarter not far from \$130,000,000.

Corks.

Corks may be made impervious and an excellent substitute for glass stoppers by steeping them in petrolatum, it is said, and, further, that acids and chemical fumes in no way affect them, nor do they become fixed by a blow or long disuse.

Submarine Valleys.

There are 13 submarine valleys where soundings show a depth of over three miles and eight where there is more than four miles of water.

Battle of Rhode Island Remembered. Newport, R. I., Aug. 30. The American Irish Historical society met in annual meeting last night to commemorate the battle of Rhode Island, fought Aug. 29, 1778. The meeting was at the Aquidneck, and General J. R. O'Brien presided. The welcome was given by Mayor Garretson. Among the speakers were Congressman Bell and Supron of this state and former Congressman O'Neill of Boston.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES.

Snow fell in a blinding sheet for an hour in Alpine pass, Colorado.

Miss Henrietta Hauener of English, N. Y., dislocated her jaw while chewing gum.

A receiver for ex-Captain Oberlin M. Porter's property was appointed at Springfield, Ills.

The false roof over the supreme court chambers at Washington fell, narrowly missing tourists.

The large passenger steamer Tecumseh of the Lake George and Lake Champlain Transportation company was burned on the shoals off Rogers Rock hotel, at the north end of Lake George.

Death List Grows.

Philadelphia, Aug. 30.—The result of the explosion of the boiler on the steamer City of Trenton while on her way up the Delaware river from this city to Trenton was more appalling than was at first supposed. Nine persons are known to be dead, at least 19 are missing, most of whom are believed to have been on the steamer, and two of the injured still in the hospital probably will die. Although the searchers, consisting of a corps of city police, have been dragging the river, they have been unable to find any more bodies. That there are more victims in the river is the firm belief of the authorities.

Steamer Sinks in Shallow Water.

St. Louis, Aug. 30. Without warning the fine new steamer City of Clifton struck a sunken snag and within three minutes had gone to the bottom. Luckily she sank in only nine feet of water, so her upper decks were not submerged. There were 81 passengers on board, and panic reigned until the boat had stopped sinking. Several women fainted and were removed to the upper deck with difficulty. All the passengers gathered on the upper deck and after four hours were taken off by the steamer City of Chester. The Clifton was practically new and valued at \$50,000.

The Armenian Massacres.

London, Aug. 30. The Daily Mail publishes an article written by Ali Nouri Bey, ex-Turkish consul at Rotterdam, asserting that the massacre of Armenians by Kurds, which has just recommenced, is part of a regular system of extermination. He says: "The number of Armenians killed will depend upon the outcry raised in Europe and the pressure brought to bear upon the sultan. The same horrible process will be repeated year by year until all are killed."

Yellow Fever Serum Worthless.

Bayama, Aug. 30. Major Hayward, chief surgeon, says that as the yellow fever commission regards the experiments with the Caldas serum as demonstrations of its uselessness, the commission has definitely severed connection with the Brazilian export and will not supervise any further experiments conducted by him.

Crude Oil.

One hundred gallons of crude oil as pumped from the earth make only 28 gallons of refined oil.

A Delicate Machine.

A machine in the Bank of England for weighing sovereigns and half sovereigns is so extremely sensitive that it can denote a tenth of a grain difference in the weight of a coin. It automatically weighs 25 coins in a minute. The coins of full weight it throws to the right and the others to the left.

TWO DEAD, MANY HURT

A Distressing Mishap on the Northern Central Railroad.

PASSENGER TRAIN IS DITCHED.

Engine Jumped the Track in Gravel Cut—Escaping Steam Scalded the Passengers of Four Coaches Compelled All Fated Train.

Newark, N. Y., Aug. 29.—The accommodation train leaving Sodas Point over the Northern Central railroad which arrives in this village at 1 o'clock was last night derailed at the station at Fairville, about ten miles north of here. One was killed and 25 injured. Two and possibly more of the victims will probably die.

The train was made up at Sodas Point and consisted of four coaches, a baggage car and engine, with William Meagher at the throttle. Chester Blagel was fireman, Conductor H. R. Merriman of Sodas Point was in charge of the train.

The train was running at nearly 20 miles an hour. Approaching the station at Fairville there is a curve and gravel pit. For some unknown reason the engine jumped the track while passing the gravel pit. The force of the accident turned the engine completely around, throwing the live cars on their sides.

Train Thrown into the Ditch.

The train had of some 150 passengers was thrown into the ditch, and it is a wonder that the number of fatalities is not greater. The engine and all the cars were badly broken up and the steam pipes running under the cars were broken in several places.

Help was quickly summoned from the neighboring houses, and all the assistance possible was rendered. Word was sent to Sodas Point and Newark for physicians, and a special containing five doctors left Newark at 6:45 o'clock. Upon its arrival the Newark passengers were placed aboard and hastened to Newark. Five were sent to Rochester hospitals.

The private car of Superintendent Spencer Mead was attached to the train. His wife was seriously ill. The car was derailed, but the occupants were not injured.

The cause of the wreck is not known exactly, but it is thought the train spread. There have been heavy rains recently, and probably in this way the tracks were loosened.

The scalds of the passengers were caused by the bursting steam pipes, and had it not been for the prompt assistance rendered by the neighbors many others would probably have been killed. Pinned down by the wreckage, the women and children screamed aloud as they lay there writhing in agony. Death would have been a welcome messenger to many, but only one was permitted to escape suffering.

Another Accident.

Elmhurst, N. Y., Aug. 30. The breaking of a coupling pin caused a wreck at Rearing Branch, Pa., on the Northern Central railroad, which resulted in the death of J. C. McKay, an engineer, of Elmhurst, C. E. Arly, the fireman, leapt from the engine in time to avoid the crash, which wrecked several cars and demolished engine No. 3,125.

Ticket Agent Talks Dead.

Elmhurst, N. Y., Aug. 30. Howard Fydes, the ticket agent at Sodas Point, who was on the engine with Engineer William Meagher, was badly scalded and otherwise injured. He died on the hospital train at Newark.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. So remedy that cures a cold in one day.

CROWN POINTS.

Prince Luitpold of Bavaria owns the most extensive and complete collection of beetles in the world and is a skilled entomologist.

The little king of Spain is carefully guarded every night by a body of picked men, natives of Espinosa, who have served with distinction in the army.

King Edward is rapidly doing away with many customs to which his mother was attached. His Hibernian attendants were sent back to India as soon as the funeral was over, and now a stop has been put to the survivors in Germany in the German Chapel Royal, which date back to the early Georges.

Landgravine Dowager Anna of Hesse, the sister of the "Red" Prince Friedrich Karl of Prussia, has become a Roman Catholic and taken her first communion in Fulda. The conversion has made a sensation on account of the strong Protestantism of both the Hohenzollern and Hesse families since the time of the reformation.

A Hunter.

The Merchants' Review tells this story on a drummer for an Italian grocery house. The grocer sent out an energetic young man to canvass for new customers. He worked hard for the interests of his employer and also somewhat worried the good housewives whom he called upon. At one house he used up his whole line of argument and gasped for more, as the lady of the house still said she was perfectly satisfied with her regular grocer.

Then a happy thought struck him, and he said: "Mrs. Jones, I wouldn't for the world say anything against that grocer you patronize, but let me ask you if you think that he cares anything for you except your money? Do you think that he intends to plant roses on your grave? Now, you just trade with my firm, and I guarantee that they will give you entire satisfaction."

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. So remedy that cures a cold in one day.

PRAIRIE DOGS AND RATTLESNAKES.

They May Live Together, but They Are Not the Best of Friends.

"Of course you have heard it said," remarked the man back from the west, "that rattlesnakes and prairie dogs are close friends, rent the same house and make a happy family."

"It certainly is a fact that the reptile is generally found in the prairie dog village. But I was once witness of a little scene which was worth far to prove to me, at least, that a prairie dog loves a rattler somewhat less than is commonly supposed. I was riding after cattle in Wyoming not far from the Colorado line when it came off."

"Prairie dogs form the principal crop in those parts, and their quaint antics never failed to amuse me. On this particular occasion I had managed to get close to a colony and waited for developments. Considerably apart from the others, two dogs were sitting with their noses close together. They appeared to be very much concerned over the movements of a big rattler which was lazily crawling about near them. When the snake moved a length or two, the dogs became excited and danced like little lunatics, but if the rattler ceased his motion there were the cute little cussos, with their noses together, managing somehow to keep abreast of his majesty without seeming to follow him."

"Once the snake coiled, and then the dogs had business elsewhere, but when he straightened out they were on deck again. The rattler in the course of his wriggles came to a hole and stopped there, as though undecided as to whether it would be worth while to enter or not. Now the prairie dogs began to act in the most unaccountable manner, as though they had been feeding on locoweed and had suddenly felt the effects. They danced on one hind foot and rolled over. They dashed up behind the snake as though they were aching to push him into the hole, and ever and anon they would come to attention, with noses together—talking, I suppose."

"But they didn't have much time for these goings on, for the rattler began to slip into the hole. The dogs, though every intent upon his movements, remained perfectly quiet until the last of him had disappeared. Then they got to work in earnest, and the way they kicked the dirt into that hole was a caution."

"They worked in a systematic manner. When the entrance was well filled with loose dirt, they tramped it, and then threw in more dirt and tramped that. They were not satisfied until the entrance to that hole was blocked and packed down with dirt until it was as solid as the original sod."

"Then the little rascals seemed to be tickled half to death and rubbed noses times innumerable before they skipped off to look for another hole. Al of which makes me think that, although the reptiles live with the prairie dogs, perhaps he comes, like your wife's relations, without any invitation and with out paying any board."—New York Tribune.

A Chalk and a Ginger Diet.

I have known many instances of girls, in their foolish desire for a "gentle" paleness, eating dry rice and chalk and refusing as much as possible a flesh diet. Chalk certainly and probably rice eaten in excess in this way would tend indirectly to induce pallor by deranging the digestive organs and obstructing the natural secretions of the body. Habit constipation alone is a frequent cause of anemia.

Half a century ago the Planchamp and Rossy checked datasets of a Buckinghamshire village found that they, with their robust charms, were neglected by local swains, who favored pale and languishing maidens from the metropolis. To counteract this deplorable tendency some of the girls endeavored to modify their rotundity and make themselves pale or fair by eating ginger. Others indulged in chalk and scraped slate pencil, and a few tried all three. They succeeded more or less in producing pallor and sickness of appearance, but the young men were not attracted, and after one of the "ginger chews," as they were called, died the practice happily declined.—Notes and Queries.

Only Wanted Time.

One night a group of members were talking in the smoking room of the house of commons about a measure which was proposed to recommend to the consideration of the government and on which we were all understood to be in complete agreement. Suddenly a member who had up to this time offered no objection and had, indeed, sat in absolute silence, though he was well known for an extraordinary aptitude in spinning out talk on the most trivial subject—broke in with the words, "I suppose there is something to be said on the other side." "I dare say there is," Thomas Sexton observed, "and if we had a couple of months to spare you are just the very man to say it; but, then, you see, the matter is coming on the day after tomorrow, and there really is no time." So the little group broke up.—Chambers' Journal.

Disinfecting.

In disinfecting a room it is desirable to seal it as tight as possible. This may be done by pasting together newspaper strips cut two inches wide, with a preparation made by soaking two teaspoonfuls of powdered gum tragacanth in one pint of cold water for an hour and then placing the bowl containing it in a pan of boiling water and stirring until the gum is all dissolved. Six of the strips should be pasted together, and then pasted over all cracks of doors and windows, leaving the exit door to be sealed after the fumigator has been started. Gum tragacanth is easily washed off and does not discolor paint or woodwork.

So Does She.

"Oh, papa," cried Marie, "do you know the meanings of Christian names? 'William' means good. I wonder what 'Arthur' means?" And the girl blushed—oh, so prettily!

Papa put on his severest aspect. "I hope Arthur means business," was the reply.

The Man Who Succeeds.

"The man who goes with the tide is much wiser than the man who tries to pull the tide his way," says Success. "The man who succeeds is the man who keeps his finger on the public pulse and shapes his course accordingly."

Professional Humorist.

Diggs: Your friend, the doctor, is a funny fellow, isn't he?
Diggs: In a hat way is he funny?
Dicks: Why, he's always taking son-a-biddy off.—Chicago News.

Old India Pale Ale
Homestead Ale
AND
Nourishing Stout
Are specially brewed and bottled by
THE FRANK JONES Brewing Co.
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Ask your Dealer for them.
BOTTLED IN PINTS AND QUARTS
The Best Spring Tonic on the Market.

We Are Now Receiving Two Cargos of

PORTLAND CEMENT

—AND THE—
HOFFMAN CEMENT

The only lot of fresh cement in the city

We have the largest stock and constant shipments ensure the newest cements.

A. & A. W. WALKER
137 MARKET ST.

RAIN.
The patient rain at early summer dawn:
The lone autumn drip; the damp, sweet
hush
Of springtime, when the gliding drops seem gone
into the first notes of the hidden thrush:
The winter, dreary hush
Of wintry rain and sleeting
The mad, sweet, passionate calling of the showers
To the unloved hours:
The driving, restless, midnight sweep of rain;
The fitful sobbing and the smile again
Of spring's childhood; the fierce, unquenching pour
Of low lung laden clouds; the evermore
Prophetic beauty of the sunset storm,
Transfigured into color and to form
Across the sky. O wondrous changing rain!
Changeful and full of temper as man's life:
Impetuous, fierce, unquenching, and so calm,
Prophetic, beautiful, soothing, full of strife,
Through all thy changing passions hear not we
Thy eternal note of the unchanging sea.
—Laura Spencer Fortor in Atlantic.

A CHIEF DISPATCHER.

One Railroad Official Who Has All Work and No Play.

The chief train dispatcher "handles the power," distributes the cars to the various stations, decides what freight trains shall be run and is in immediate charge of the countless details that arise in the operation of trains. The duties of the superintendent and the trainmaster keep them away from the office about half the time, traveling up and down the line, stopping overnight at important stations and terminals. The chief dispatcher is always at headquarters and is the man of details. He is assisted by a "chief dispatcher" for each dispatching district. Like the sentinels at Gibraltar, the three chief dispatchers never leave their post unguarded. It may happen for a few minutes some Sunday night that there is not a train running, "not a wheel a-turning on the division," as the men say, but there sits the dispatcher, the ever ready representative of the official staff, the incarnation of alert administration. Where business is heavy and the management is progressive there is a chief dispatcher, and thus renders the position of chief dispatcher unimportant.

These chiefs work 12 hours each, as the nervous tension is less than that of a trick dispatcher, who is "kicked to the train wire" his entire tour. In the absence of a night chief the details are looked after by the trick dispatcher, whose work becomes much more responsible. The chief in such a case usually comes down after supper and maps out the night work and sometimes breaks in later with instructions on the train wire, which is "cut in" at his room.

The chief seldom entirely out of touch with his work. The telegraph sounder lulls the tired chief to rest and wakes him in the morning. So trained is his ear that if wanted at night the dispatcher has to "sound" the private call on the wire only a few times to elicit a response from the sleeping chief. On Sundays the chief is on hand most of the day in obedience to the unwritten railroad commandment, "Six days shalt thou labor, and the seventh come down to the office and catch up." In most occupations "fall work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," but in railroading it makes him a bright boy, so stimulating and fascinating is the excitement of the work.

Rise of the Mustache.

The custom of wearing mustaches did not prevail in France until the reign of Louis Philippe, when it became obligatory in the whole French army. In England the mustache was worn by hussars after the peace of 1815, and it was not until the close of the Crimean war that English civilians as well as English soldiers in general wore hair on the lip.

Shortly after the mustache came into favor among gentlemen Horace Mayhew was passing through an English country town, and was immediately noted and followed by a small army of children, who pointed to his lip and called out derisively:

"He's got whiskers under his snout! He's got whiskers under his snout!"

For a long time the mustache was the subject of raillery, even after it was becoming common, and the famous caricature, "Leech," printed in Punch, a picture of two old-fashioned women who, when they were spoken to by bearded railway guards, fell on their knees and cried out:

"Take all we have, gentlemen, but spare our lives!"

A Difference.

"Sir," he said to the manager of the store, "I want to warn you against that clerk at the ribbon counter. I understand he has a wife in the east and left her on account of his bad habits, and his character, sir, his character!"

The visitor became emphatic and excited.

"I beg your pardon," interrupted the manager. "You were saying something about his character."

"Well, sir, they say—"

"Ah, quite a difference, my dear sir; quite a difference. My friend, such people as you may establish a reputation for a man, but you can't touch his character. A man's character is what he is; his reputation is what people say he is. Good day, sir."

And the young man at the ribbon counter just kept on working and didn't feel a breeze.—Denver Times.

Instructed as to His Duties.

A young clerk in a wholesale house has been spending a large portion of his salary the last few days buying cigars for friends who are "out to a job" and who were perpetrating on him. His employer engaged a new boy, and as soon as the boy came to the establishment he was instructed in his duties by our friend, who had been promoted to the position of assistant bookkeeper and given a small office by himself. About an hour after the boy started in the "boss" came around and, seeing him working, asked:

"Has the assistant bookkeeper told you what to do?"

"Yes, sir," was the prompt reply; "he told me to wake him up when I saw you coming around."—Albany Journal.

A Judicial Mistake.

"Gordon C. the stoats," heard Judge Wayback as he stood up. "I'll hear 'em," y' 'en yer 't' th' penny-churchy."

"But," exclaimed the lawyer for the defendant jumping to his feet, "there are extenuating circumstances."

"They is!" cried the judge in alarm. "Er I thought, then, I wouldn't give 'em 15 years."—Ohio State Journal.

A man may become great by accident, but he never has genuine wisdom and goodness thrust upon him.—Chicago News.

Country people come to town to "trade." They never visit the stores to "shop."—Acheson Globe.

THE GREAT DISMAL SWAMP.

A Region Strange and Interesting, Wetted and Solitary.

The Great Dismal swamp is a region strange and interesting, weird and solitary. It occupies a billowy plain some 40 miles in length by 25 miles in breadth along the Atlantic seaboard, extending from Suffolk, Va., in a southerly direction, well into the bounds of North Carolina.

Its deep shades, great stretches of brake and its solitude make it a region of interest. To the naturalist and sportsman it has much to offer. In its silent fastnesses the black bear finds a home admirably adapted to his protection and in every way favorable to his increase. Here amid the dense growth of underbrush and timber he may live in comparative safety, and there is perhaps no locality in the whole eastern United States of like extent which can offer a larger bear population than this great morass. The white tailed deer is also an abundant denizen of the swamp, frequenting the elevated parts.

In addition to the deer and bears, there is a big game feature of a rather unusual nature. The swamp abounds in wild cows. These animals, of a brown color and somewhat smaller than the ordinary cow, having for many years been under the peculiar conditions of the swamp, until they are almost completely specialized, are extremely wild. They are ferried from the herds of the farms adjacent to the swamp, and are the descendants of cattle which many years back wandered into the fastnesses and were lost to their owners, finally becoming wild. Being no longer recognized as property the sportsman may call game all that he may have the prowess to shoot.

Lake Drummond, some ten miles from Suffolk, Va., is the only great body of water in the swamp. It is a beautiful sheet of water, of an oval contour and fringed with a heavy growth of timber, mostly cypress, white cedar and black gum. Its water is of a dark color owing to the decaying vegetation of the surrounding country, but is suitable to drink, and possesses the quality of remaining pure longer than most other water. For this reason it is often carried to sea by sailors on long voyages.

The characteristic mammalian fauna is of a semitropical nature as regards the smaller forms, while there are many tropical plants. Of birds there are not many kinds, prothonotary, hooded and Swainson's warblers and the Maryland yellowthroat being the principal smaller forms. The trees, some of which are primeval, are large and beautiful, while there is a luxuriant growth of ferns and aquatic plants. Cane grows in profusion.—Forest and Stream.

CULINARY CAPEERS.

A round of broiled Hamburg steak with a crisp slice of delicate bacon on top is delicious.

Stock intended for clear soup must be skinned as it boils and as long as the scum continues to rise.

A layer of sliced onions placed on the top of a roast of beef and allowed to cook there will give a delicious flavor to the meat, while their distinctive flavor will not be noticeable.

Mixed or stewed potatoes or any preparation of that sort should never be stirred with an iron spoon, as it is in many kitchens. A plated silver fork kept for the purpose or a wooden salad fork is much better.

Creamy vegetable soups should be accompanied with squares of toasted bread; oyster and clam soups with pickles and crackers. Crotons should be served with purées; with gumbo boiled rice is the accompaniment.

Cauliflower should be placed head down in cold, salted water for 10 or 15 minutes before cooking, to draw out insects. In boiling, slightly salted water should be used, and the head should be placed downward in the kettle.

Plea For Single Beds.

Two in a bed is the usual custom of sleeping, in the United States at least, and also in Canada and England; but in Germany and France single beds are the rule. The latter plan is more healthful and comfortable. It is gradually coming into use in this country. Single beds involve more linen, more work in making beds and more washing, but I never knew a family to return to the old plan after once giving single beds a fair trial. Especially in summer is the single bed to be preferred, or even sleeping on the floor, to two in a bed. Many families declare they never knew what comfort was during the summer nights until they adopted the single beds. I might add a word of protest against allowing babies or young children to sleep with old people. The latter certainly draw upon the vitality of the former. This is probably true as between any bedfellows one of whom is sickly or less strong than the other. Consumption and other diseases have often been communicated from one bedfellow to another.—Good Housekeeping.

An Antidote to Poison Ivy.

In addition to the aids of the druggists' lotions, nature is said to have provided a most efficient remedy for poison ivy poisoning in the shape of the widely spread flower known as "Spotted Touch-me-not," or Impatiens fulva. It is also called the "Jewel weed" and is abundant in the water courses during June and July, when the Rhus toxicodendron and the Rhus venenata are most poisonous. The color of the flower of "Spotted Touch-me-not" is a deep orange, and the spots are of a reddish brown. The lip forms a sack not much unlike the moccasin flower, and it ends in a curved spur. The seed pods burst if slightly touched and scatter the seeds all around. To this peculiar property the plant owes its common name. It is also called "noli me tangere" and "noli tangere pas." The remedy is applied by expressing the juices of the plant and applying it to the skin which has been poisoned.—Popular Science News.

His Pass.

A ticket collector on a railway got leave to go and get married and was given a pass over the line. On the way back he showed to the new collector his marriage certificate by mistake for his pass. He studied it carefully, and then said, "Eh, mon, you've got a ticket for a long, wearisome journey, but no on the Caledonian railway."

The Prescription.

Doctor—There's nothing serious the matter with Michael, Mrs. Muldoon. I think a little soap and water will do him as much good as anything.

Mrs. Muldoon—Yis, doctor, an will OI give it 'im befor or after his meals?—Glasgow Times.

A PLAYFUL BADGER.

HE WAS FULL OF LIFE, BUT REFUSED TO BE TRAINED.

Brief History of an Attempt to Make a Pet of Him in a Colorado Camp. Conclusion of the Grank Who Tried to Do the Training.

"I have often wondered," said a man who is fond of animals, "why people don't give more attention to the badger. He has lots of character."

"Once when I was younger I was a bookkeeper for a few months at a grading camp a few miles south of Pueblo, Colo. One day the contractor appeared in camp, bringing a badger which he had caught on his farm."

"You boys can put in your time training him," said he.

"We were pleased enough, but the badger gave us to understand from the first that he wanted none of us, emphasizing his decision by a snap at Gleason's hand. We managed to get a collar and chain attached to him, and tumbled him into a big box."

"There he was on his guard every moment and ready to charge any one or anything that crowded him in the least. He snarled and roared, and when he tired of that he grunted like a pig. He was absolutely without fear of anything that walked or crawled. He tackled an immense St. Bernard owned by one of our subcontractors. Poor Rex had never seen a badger before, and he was greatly astonished. First he smelt of the badger's hind leg. Then he sat down and gently waved one paw over the creature's head. This the badger took as direct insult, and the next minute he was hanging on to the dog's nose. When freed, Rex was not seen for two days."

"Jim Gleason was the commissary man. He had followed camp life for 20 years, and had developed into the worst crank I ever ran up against. But for some reason he was quite tickled over the badger. Maybe he recognized a kindred spirit. He said:

"I'll have that badger tame in two days. He's only scared a little; that's all."

"He told us of a coon he once caught in Arizona and tamed so he followed him about like a dog. Just before I dropped out of the first night he informed me in an offhand way that he'd teach the badger to shake hands before 10 o'clock the next day."

"But when morning came the badger was missing. The chain was in the box all right, but the badger and the collar were gone. Gleason felt bad."

"It's a confounded shame," he said. "I took a liking to that cuss, and was going to give him a nice, easy time. Let's look for him. Maybe he is around camp yet."

"He spent two or three hours hunting for the badger, and when he finally gave it up he said mournfully, 'It's a shame; the poor little fellow may starve.'"

"When he turned in that night, he left a piece of fresh beef outside the commissary door 'in hopes,' he said, 'that the hungry little beast may find it.' The next morning I was awakened by Gleason's voice raised in loud and picturesque cuss words. He was an artist at the business when he set out to do a good job."

"Look at that," he said, and pointed at a hole in the ground just outside the tent. There he dragged him out the tent, and showed me another hole just under his desk."

"The nerve of him," roared Jim, "after I put meat out for him and done everything for him I could! He's in that hole, and there's a five pound piece of bacon in there with him. I come in just in time, and see him get away with it!"

"The cold ingratitude of the badger seemed to strike Gleason to the heart, and turn all his kindness to gall. I asked him when he was going to give the badger his first lesson in shaking hands, but he didn't seem to see the point. He hunted up two nails and spout most of the forenoon digging water from the ditch and pouring it into the holes. Every time he emptied a nail he picked up a club and watched the hole, ready for the badger when he dashed out. But the badger didn't dash, and finally Gleason threw the nails at the holes in disgust and passed it up as a bad job."

"After dinner I started across the commissary tent to the sleeping tent, and my foot went through up to my knee. Gleason started toward me, and he went through too. Then we noticed little round holes in different parts of the dirt floor. The badger was at work undermining us."

"Next morning a big piece of beef had disappeared. We gravely asked Gleason to please put out a good lunch for the poor little beast that night. Jim said nothing all day. He appeared to be thinking. When night came, he opened his mouth long enough to tell me that he'd show me the badger's skin when I turned out next morning."

"Some time in the middle of the night I was awakened by an unearthly racket. My first thought was that the men were beating the cook, a proceeding frequently threatened. I leaped out to save the cook, but instead of a hanging bee I found Jim and the badger enjoying a tete a tete in the commissary tent. The badger was in his hole, all except his head. Jim was on his knees, and between the two was a full side of salt pork which must have weighed 20 pounds. Both Jim and the badger had firm hold at opposite corners. They were putting forth their full strength and talking to each other. Their remarks were so loud that the whole camp was roused. How long the show would have continued I can't say if Jim hadn't forgotten that he was barefoot and aimed a tremendous kick straight at the badger's tail head. He remembered just too late, and tried to kick both ways at the same time. The badger snapped at that bare foot. Jim yelled and jerked. The pork came easy, and Jim turned a new kind of somersault."

"We were holding ourselves in all kinds of positions, too weak to say a single word. Jim saw us for the first time, but he said nothing; just hiked back to bed. The next morning he moved all the meat down to the cook shack."

"I know when I'm licked," he said. "I'll let the cook have part of the fun!"

—New York Sun.

One Case and Exceptions.

An Irish judge of the old school in a recent summing up at the Four Courts, Dublin, created a great effect. This plaintiff was even more beautiful than her beautiful daughter, who was a witness. "Gentlemen of the jury," his lordship began, "everything in this case seems plain—except Mrs. O'Toole and her charming daughter."—London News.

POLA LOVED HIM.

Samoan Boy Who Wanted to Own a Portrait of Stevenson.

After Mr. Stevenson's death so many of his Samoan friends begged for his photograph that we sent to Sydney for a supply, which was soon exhausted. One afternoon Pola came in and remarked, "I very hurt and an aggrieved manner that he had been neglected in the way of photographs."

"That your father, the chief, has a large, fine one," said Pola.

"True," said Pola. "But that is not mine. I have the box presented to me by your high chief goodness. It has a little cover, and there I wish to put the sun shadow of Tusitala, the beloved chief whom we all revere, but I more than the others, because he was the head of my clan."

"To be sure," I said, and looked about for a photograph. I found a picture cut from a weekly paper, one I remembered that Mr. Stevenson himself had particularly disliked. He would have been pleased had he seen the scornful way Pola threw the picture on to the floor.

"I will not have that," he cried. "It is pig feed. It is not the shadow of our chief." He leaped against the door and wept.

"I have nothing else, Pola," I protested. "Truly, if I had another picture of Tusitala I would give it to you."

"He brightened up at once. 'There is the one in the smoking room,' he said, 'where he walks back and forth. That pleases me, for it looks like him.' He referred to an oil painting of Mr. Stevenson by Sargent. I explained that I could not give him that. Then I will take the round one," he said, "of tin." This last was the bronze bas-relief by St. Gaudens. I must have laughed involuntarily, for he went out deeply hurt. Hearing a strange noise in the hall an hour or so later, I opened the door and discovered Pola lying on his face, weeping bitterly.

"What are you crying about?" I asked. "The shadow, the shadow!" he sobbed. "I want the sun shadow of Tusitala."

"I knuckled at my mother's door across the hall, and at the sight of that tear stained face her heart melted, and he was given the last photograph we had, which he wrapped in a banana leaf, tying it carefully with a ribbon of grass.—Scribner's Magazine.

TOO GOOD TO BE WELL.

A Hospital Doctor's Experience With an Out Patient.

There is an interval of silence; then a sudden peal as the accident bell is heard, and the next moment an agitated parent is seen running down the passage with a child tucked under the arm, its bare legs streaming behind it in the wind of its mother's rapidity.

"What's the matter, missis? Has she swallowed some poison?"

"No, sir; it ain't that," she pants; "but I'm that scared I don't know hardly which way to turn."

"Well, then, what's happened? Has she hurt herself?"

"No, sir; or 'er father 's that upset 'e couldn't do nothink, else I ain't used to ruinin' like that, and 'e'd 'ave brought 'er up, but 'e says as 'ow 'e daren't touch 'er, and I've run all the way, and me 'eart'—"

"Come now, missis, just tell me quietly what's the matter with the child."

"The patient, a pretty little thing of 4, looks fidgetingly at her alarmed parent; there seems to be little the matter with her."

"No, sir; all very well 'er a stiffen there and a-dittin' of me to be quiet," cries the mother. "If 'er 'ad children of 'er own 'er wouldn't like 'er to see 'em die afore 'er eyes. Oh, dear, oh, dear, and there ain't only two mother and the baby!"

"The doctor in despair examines the little girl, but fails to discover anything wrong. "Now look here," says he firmly. "I can't find anything the matter with your child, so you'll have to go away unless you tell me why you brought her up to the hospital."

"Well, doctor, we was all a-bavin' our tea a minute ago as it might be, and 'er father was eatin' a nice bit of tripe as was over from dinner, when Susey, that's 'er, says as 'ow she loved God and was goin' to 'earvin' when she died. What! in tones of horror. 'Ain't 'er going to give 'er no medicine?'—Macmillan's Magazine.

Dwarf Trees.

To dwarf trees as the Chinese do you must follow their methods. They take a young plant, say a seedling or a cutting of cedar when about two or three inches high, cut off its taproot as soon as it has enough other rootlets to live upon and replant it in a shallow pot or pan, allowing the end of the taproot to rest upon the bottom of the pan. Allevial clay molded to the size of beans and just sufficient in quantity to furnish a scanty nourishment is then put into the pot. Water, heat and light are permitted on the same basis.

The Chinese also use various mechanical contrivances to promote symmetry of growth. As, owing to the shallow pots, both north and south are easily accessible, the gardeners use the pruning knife and the scaring iron freely. So that the little tree hemmed on every side eventually gives up the unequal struggle and, contenting itself with the little life left, grows just enough to live and look well.

How Symbols Look to the English.

There are many quaint old restaurants and inns around London, and some of their signs are very curious, writes a London correspondent to the New York Times. Among these is one known popularly as the Goose and Gridiron. In reality it is the Swan and Harp, which are the well known symbols of the Company of Musicians. The Angel and Steelyard, as another one is known, really represents Justice holding her scales. The Bull and Badger show a bull fastened to a stake ready to be baited, and the Ship and Shorel is a memento of Sir Claudesley Shovel's naval exploits.

Some Laughs.

An American traveler in Europe remarks the Italian laugh as languid, but musical, the German as deliberate, the French as spasmodic and intermittent, the upper class English as guarded and not always genuine, the lower class English as explosive, the Scotch of all classes as hearty and the Irish as rollicking.

Danger in Files.

There can be little doubt that infections of various kinds may be more or less readily conveyed by files. Wherever they might they must bring with them traces of the objectionable matter they may have been assisting to remove. The window open for fresh air may admit flies which have come straight from some fever stricken dwelling.

PRANKS OF SOLDIERS

INCIDENTS THAT LENT VARIETY TO THE LIFE OF THE FIGHTERS.

Times During the War Between the States When Discipline Was Forgotten and the Generals Found It Wise to Ignore the Fact.

"Discipline didn't count," said the sergeant, "in the matter of pranks. There were not better soldiers in the army than the boys of the Eighty-fifth Illinois, and none yielded more readily to discipline or ripened more rapidly in the rough school of experience. But the men of the Eighty-fifth were, after Stone River, Chickamauga and Kennesaw, Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta and the march to the sea, as much given to pranks as they were in their first march in Kentucky in the summer of 1862. We arrived at Richmond on the long march from the Carolinas early in May, 1865. Our brigade was made up of seasoned soldiers, if there were any in the army, but they came north in the belief that General Halleck or Secretary Stanton had put a slight on General Sherman, and they were looking for trouble."

"The march from North Carolina after the surrender of Johnston had been a sort of picnic for the boys, but discipline was as strict as it was in front of Atlanta, and it was needed when we came to Richmond. Halleck, then in command of the department of the James, directed that Sherman's army pass in review before him as it marched through Richmond. Sherman forbade the review, and Halleck refused to permit any of Sherman's men to enter the city. Ex-Confederates and citizens came and went at will, but when Sherman's men attempted to visit the city they were met at the pontoon bridge by a provost guard and turned back."

Sherman's men resented all this, and they were furious over the intimation that they were kept out of the city in the interests of good order and because they could not be trusted. The boys talked only among themselves and organized to carry out a plan to see the city. One day a large crowd of marauding soldiers assembled at the south end of the bridge and at a given signal rushed upon the guards, pushing many of them into the river and overwhelming the others by sheer weight of numbers. In short, Sherman's men, acting without orders and without officers, seized the bridge and held it while the boys went over and looked about the fallen Confederate capital. So far as I know, Halleck made no complaint of this irregular procedure, and Sherman did not notice it."

"After the grand review at Washington the Eighty-fifth Illinois, with the other regiments of the brigade, went into camp near the Soldiers' home, and the men were permitted to roam at will over the city. One morning some of the boys discovered a soldier at Fort Sumner walking up and down in front of an officer's tent carrying a log on his shoulder. One of the boys was sent over to investigate, and when he reported that the soldier at the fort was carrying the log as punishment for a very trivial offense the men decided to interfere. They went in force, but without arms, over to the fort, took charge, dismissed the log carrier to his quarters and joyfully informed the officer in command that the punishment was contrary to the regulations and Sherman's men didn't want him to let it occur again."

"At the close of the interview they picked up the log and brought it to the head of an orderly column into the city. The heading of the column, such a proceeding would have thrown army headquarters into a panic. But then the war was over, and Sherman's men were in great favor, and the case was not even reported."

"I remember a case," said the major, "in which soldiers who came to frolic remained to fight. One night our brigade camped at Tallahassee, and a fire called the men to the crossing of the principal streets. The boys were at first greatly amused at the efforts made by home folk to put out the fire and were free with the most absurd suggestions. But when the matter became serious and the few citizens were bewildered and helpless the soldiers fell into ranks, organized quickly a dozen fire brigades and, under the direction of men who had fought big fires at home, worked half the night to save the property of their enemies. They checked and after a time mastered the fire, but from first to last they bore themselves like soldiers on a frolic, except that they made a business of putting out the fire."

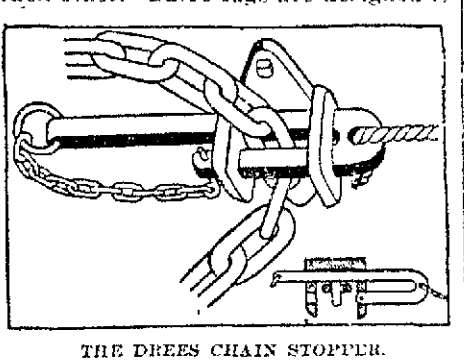
"That same brigade after the terrific battle of Jan. 2, 1863, at Stone River, returned from the last charge against Breckinridge's corps to their bivouac of the morning to find Negley's men carrying off the rails out of which they had built rude shelters the night before. Palmer's men hurriedly stacked arms and by common impulse surrounded, at a full run, the rail experts of the other division. Both divisions had participated in the charge, and had marched back in the dusk of evening with the battle spirit on them. Palmer's men came on the scene at the swinging, exultant step of victory, marching like regiments on review. But no sooner did they see Negley's men carrying off their rails than they dropped the soldier and bare down on the rails like football players in a tackle. The movement was so spontaneous and the numbers were so great that Negley's men were overwhelmed, and Palmer's men carried back the rails troicking like mad."

"The scene was as tumultuous as a hundred football struggles compressed into one and the uproar was terrific. Negley's men were forming for a counter rush when Generals Palmer and Negley came on the scene, the one bareheaded and the other disheveled. Negley complained vociferously that it was a pretty howdy do when he couldn't confiscate rails enough to shelter his headquarters from the rain without Palmer turning out 5,000 to 10,000 men to prevent the confiscation. Palmer replied that he had no rails himself to lend, but his men might have it if they were approached in the right way, but, by the great horn spoon, nobody could steal the rails which his men had stolen with infinite trouble two days before. In this spirit the affair was settled, each general ordering his men to quarters if they could find them."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A NEW CHAIN STOPPER.

Simple but Useful Contrivance Invented by a Wisconsin Man.

Michael A. Drees of Peshtigo, Wis., has invented a simple appliance by which a chain can be easily and effectively stopped and which can be readily released notwithstanding the strain to which the chain may be subjected, says The Scientific American.



THE DREES CHAIN STOPPER.

receive the unequal legs of a stopper bar. The two legs are connected by an eye-piece, through which a rope is passed, whereby the stopper bar can be withdrawn. The one leg of the stopper bar is about twice as long as the other, so that when the stopper bar is withdrawn to open position the shorter leg will be moved out of the space between the logs.

When the stopper bar is moved to the locked position shown in the general perspective view, both of the legs will lie across the space between the logs. One end of the chain is attached to the longer leg of this stopper bar, the other end of the chain being provided with a key which can be inserted in an opening in the end of the shorter leg, so as to lock the stopper bar in position. Thus locked, the two legs straddle the chain. When the stopper bar is moved to open position, the chain is released.

A Novel Life Raft.

The navy department is providing some of the warships with a new and novel life raft. It consists of an elliptical copper tube, somewhat flattened, with airtight compartments strengthened by fins. The tube is incased in cork wound with canvas and made absolutely water tight. Attached to this float is a rope netting three feet deep, from which is suspended a wooden slatted bottom. The netting is suspended on the inner side of the float from rings which travel on lashings, so that the bottom rests in the proper position, no matter which side of the float falls upon the water when it is thrown overboard.

A Boon For Shipping.

A resident of Sweden, Count K. A. Posse, according to a report of Consul Nelson at Bergen, Norway, has invented a boat stopping apparatus which will prevent collisions and facilitate the maneuvering of large vessels. The new apparatus consists of shutters applied on the starboard and port sides, about one-fourth of a boat length from the stern. These can be opened and shut by means of a lever applied on the deck. Experiments showed that when the launch was going at full speed it could be stopped in 15 seconds at half a boat length by reversing and extending the shutters.

Water Purified by Ozone.

A new method of sterilizing a city's water supply is being successfully operated in Russia. The plan is to sterilize the water by the introduction of ozonized air, and it is contended in its behalf that it destroys all the bacteria in the water and makes it at comparatively small cost absolutely safe for drinking purposes.



THE RIO GRANDE RAILROAD IN COLORADO.

The Rio Grande railroad in Colorado, thus equipped its locomotives with a novel train robber killing device, says a writer in Locomotive Engineering.

It is a means of playing scalding water and steam over the bandits. There is an extra piece of steel pipe running up from the bottom of the boiler to the back of the engine cab, where it is flattened out fan shaped, the ankle of the fan embracing the front, top and sides of the blind baggage and express. Another device of practically the same kind covers the front, top and sides of the locomotive itself. Other engines have a steam pipe and hose just back of the engineer, where it is handy to grab quickly.

Down near the floor of the cab, in several places where they can be reached easily, are little innocent looking buttons that connect with the air valve fitted to the steam pipe. In less time than it takes to tell it the engineer or fireman can touch a button and send back over the coal pile in the tender the hottest jet of water that any robber ever saw. The boilers carry a pressure of about 225 pounds, so the water near the bottom of the crown sheet will be at least at the boiling point.

The amount of execution one of the "cookers," as they are called, can do in a few seconds is frightful.

Automobile Railways.

The Austrian minister of railways has ordered an automobile railway carriage. It is to be of the dimensions of an ordinary third class European railway carriage, with 32 seats and standing room. Under the flooring will be placed a 30 horsepower four cylinder motor, with the mechanism and supplies necessary to enable the carriage to travel independently at a speed of 30 miles an hour. The car necessitates the services of only one man and will probably be put into use on the South-western line in lower Austria.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Summer Arrangement, In Effect June 24.

Trains Leave Portsmouth
 For Boston, 5:50, 7:30, 7:55, 8:15, 10:55, 11:05 a.m., 1:25, 2:21, 3:05, 6:00, 6:55, 7:23 p.m. Sunday, 5:50, 8:00 a.m., 2:21, 5:00 p.m.
 For Portland, 7:55, 9:55, 10:45 a.m., 2:45, 8:50, 11:30 p.m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:45 a.m., 5:50, 11:30 p.m.
 For Wells Beach, 7:55, 9:55 a.m., 2:45, 5:20 p.m. Sunday, 8:30 a.m.
 For Old Orchard and Portland, 7:55, 9:55 a.m., 2:45, 5:20 p.m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:45 a.m.
 For North Conway, 9:55, 11:16 a.m., 3:00 p.m.
 For Somersworth, 4:50, 7:55, 9:45, 9:55, 11:16 a.m., 2:40, 3:00, 5:22, 5:30 p.m. Sunday, 8:30 a.m., 1:30, 5:00 p.m.
 For Rochester, 9:45, 9:55, 11:16 a.m., 2:40, 3:00, 5:22, 5:30 p.m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:45 a.m.
 For Dover, 4:50, 7:55, 9:45 a.m., 12:25, 5:22, 5:30 p.m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:45 a.m., 1:30, 5:00, 8:52 p.m.
 For North Hampton and Hampton, 7:30, 7:55, 8:15, 11:05 a.m., 1:35, 2:21, 5:00 p.m. Sunday, 8:00 a.m., 2:21, 5:00, 6:35 p.m.

Trains for Portsmouth

From Boston, 6:00, 7:30, 9:00, 9:40, 10:10, 11:16 a.m., 1:30, 3:15, 3:30, 4:45, 7:00, 9:45 p.m. Sunday, 4:30, 8:20, 9:00 a.m., 6:40, 7:00, 9:45 p.m.
 From Portland, 2:00, 9:00 a.m., 12:45, 1:40, 6:00 p.m. Sunday, 2:00 a.m., 12:45 p.m.
 From North Conway, 7:25, 10:40 a.m., 3:15 p.m.
 From Rochester, 7:19, 9:47 a.m., 12:49, 5:30 p.m. Sunday, 7:00 a.m.
 From Somersworth, 6:35, 7:32, 10:00 a.m., 1:02, 5:44 p.m. Sunday, 12:30, 4:12, 6:55 p.m.
 From Dover, 6:55, 8:10, 10:24 a.m., 1:40, 4:25, 6:30, 9:20 p.m. Sunday, 7:30 a.m., 12:45, 4:25, 9:20 p.m.
 From North Hampton, 8:02, 9:28, 12:04 a.m., 2:19, 4:31, 5:05, 6:21 p.m. Sunday, 2:30, 10:12 a.m., 8:15 p.m.
 From Greenland, 8:08, 9:35 a.m., 12:13, 2:25, 5:11, 6:27 p.m. Sunday, 6:35, 10:18 a.m., 8:20 p.m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

PORTSMOUTH BRANCH

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth, 7:32 8:30 a.m.; 12:45, 5:25 p.m. Sunday, 5:20 p.m.
 Greenland Village, 7:40, 8:39 a.m.; 12:54, 5:33 p.m. Sunday, 5:29 p.m.
 Rockingham Junction, 7:52, 9:07 a.m.; 1:07, 5:53 p.m. Sunday, 5:52 p.m.
 Spring, 7:55, 9:22 a.m.; 1:21, 6:14 p.m. Sunday, 5:58 p.m.
 Raymond, 7:57, 9:32 a.m.; 1:32, 6:25 p.m. Sunday, 5:58 p.m.

turning leave

Concord, 7:45, 10:25 a.m.; 12:50, 3:30 p.m. Sunday, 5:25 a.m.
 Manchester, 8:30, 11:10 a.m.; 3:20, 4:20 p.m. Sunday, 5:30 a.m.
 Raymond, 9:10, 11:48 a.m.; 3:56, 5:02 p.m. Sunday, 5:55 a.m.
 Spring, 9:22 a.m.; 12:00 p.m.; 4:08, 5:15 p.m. Sunday 9:07 a.m.
 Rockingham Junction, 9:47 a.m., 12:17, 1:24, 5:55 p.m. Sunday, 5:27 a.m.
 Greenland Village, 10:01 a.m., 12:29, 4:48, 6:08 p.m. Sunday, 5:41 a.m.
 Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Dover, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Rockville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west. North Hampton only.

Monday only July 8—Sept. 2 inc.
 Sunday only July 7—Sept. 1 inc.
 Saturday only July 6—Aug. 31 inc.

*Information given, through tick sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

Work Harbor & Beach R. R.

Leave Portsmouth, 7:50, 11:30 a.m., 12:45, 3:07, 4:55, 6:45 p.m.
 Leave York Beach, 6:45, 9:50 a.m., 12:10, 1:25, 4:10, 5:50 p.m.
 D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

S. NAVY FERRY LAUNCH NO. 132

GOVERNMENT BOAT.
 FOR GOVERNMENT BUSINESS.

Leaves Navy Yard—8:20, 8:40, 9:15, 9:30, 10:30, 11:45 a.m.; 1:35, 2:50, 3:00, 3:30, 5:00, 5:45, 7:45 p.m. Sundays, 9:00, 10:15 a.m., 12:15, 12:35 p.m. (olidays, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 a.m.)
 Leaves Portsmouth—8:30, 9:15, 9:30, 10:15, 11:30 a.m., 12:15, 1:45, 2:50, 3:30, 5:30, 6:00, 7:00 p.m. Sundays, 9:07, 9:15, 10:05, 12:25, 12:45 p.m. (olidays, 9:30, 11:00 a.m., 12:00 p.m.)
 *Wednesdays and Saturdays

SEMI-WEEKLY TAKE DAILY

Jeal Tourist Route.

Direct steamship line by way of New York, through the Sound by day. Rht.

\$3.00

including berth in stateroom.

Buffalo via N. Y. & Hudson River

Lowest Rates Out of Boston.

Tickets and information at 318 Washington St., Boston. GEO. F. TILTON, Pass. Agt.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Rev. L. H. Thayer, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00 m. Young people's meeting at 6:45 p. m. Vesper service at 7:30. All are welcome.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Rev. George W. Gile, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00 m. Prayer meetings Tuesdays and Fridays at 7:45 p. m. All are invited.

FREEWILL BAPTIST CHURCH.

Rev. Robert L. Dunston, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. Junior Christian Endeavor meeting at 3:00 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m. Christian Endeavor meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30. Prayer and social meeting Friday evening.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Court street. Rev. F. H. Gardiner, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m. Evening service at 7:30. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting on Friday evening and prayer meeting on Tuesday evening at 7:30. All are welcome.

OLD ST. JOHN'S CHURCH—EPISCOPAL.

Church hill. Rev. Henry E. Hovey, rector. Sunday, at 10:30 a. m., morning prayer, litany and sermon. Holy communion, first Sunday of every month and the greater festivals, 12:00 m. Holy days, 8:30 a. m. Evensong, Sunday, 3:00 p. m. Fridays, Ember days, in chapel at 5:00 p. m. Parish Sunday school in chapel at 3:00 p. m. At the evensong service, both in church and chapel, the seats are free. At all the services strangers are cordially welcomed and provided for.

CHRIST CHURCH—EPISCOPAL.

Madison street, head of Austin street. Rev. Charles LeV. Brine, rector. On Sundays, holy communion at 7:30, matins or holy communion at 10:30 a. m., Sunday school at 12:00 m., evensong at 7:30 p. m. On week days, matins (daily) at 9:00 a. m., evensong (daily) at 5:00, on Friday, evensong at 7:20 p. m., holy communion, Thursday at 7:30 a. m. On holy days, holy communion at 7:30, matins at 9:00 a. m., evensong at 7:30 p. m. Seats free and unappropriated. Good music. All welcome.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

State street, Rev. Thomas Whiteside, pastor. Morning prayer at 10:00. Preaching service at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Epworth League meeting at 6:00 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m. All are cordially invited.

CHURCH OF CHRIST—UNIVERSALIST.

Church street, corner Jenkins avenue. Rev. George E. Leighton, pastor. Morning prayer and sermon at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Administration of the holy sacrament the first Sunday in the month at 11:45 a. m. Good music. Y. P. C. U. meetings every Sunday evening at 6:30 in the vestry. Strangers are especially welcomed.

UNITARIAN CHURCH.

Rev. Alfred Gooding, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00 m. All are invited.

ADVENT CHURCH.

C. M. Seamans, pastor. Social service at 10:30 a. m. Preaching at 2:45 and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12:50 p. m. Prayer service at 7:15 p. m. All are invited.

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.

Rev. Patrick J. Finnegan, pastor. Services at 8:00 and 10:30 a. m. Vespers at 3:30 p. m.

Y. M. C. A.

William Frederic Boehn, general secretary. Association rooms open from 9:00 to 9:30 p. m. Men's meeting, Sundays, at 3:30 p. m. All are welcome.

PEOPLE'S CHURCH.

Rev. R. L. Harris, pastor. Service from 11 to 12 every Sunday morning. Sunday school at 3 p. m. Praise meeting at 7:30 p. m. Preaching at 8 p. m. Young people's meeting on Wednesday evenings at 8 o'clock. Cottage meetings on Friday evenings at 8 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to attend these services, which are free to all.

SALVATION ARMY.

Meetings will be held all day in the hall on Market street. Hall filled at 7:30 a. m. Holiness meeting at 10:40 a. m. Free and easy at 3:00 p. m. Salvation meeting at 8:00 p. m.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

Pay Block, Room 5. Services Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. All are invited.

SECOND METHODIST CHURCH, KITTERY.

Rev. E. C. Andrews, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Epworth League meeting at 6:00 p. m. Evening service at 7:00. All are cordially invited.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH, KITTERY.

Rev. Elbridge Gerry, pastor. Preaching at 10:45 a. m. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m.

SECOND CHRISTIAN CHURCH, KITTERY.

Rev. Mr. Hall, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6:00 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m. All are welcome.

ADVENT CHRISTIAN CHURCH, SOUTH ELIOT.

Rev. Geo. W. Brown, pastor. Singing school at 10:00 a. m. Prayer meeting at 11:30 a. m. Preaching at 2:00 and 7:30 p. m. All are welcome.

SECOND METHODIST CHURCH, SOUTH ELIOT.

Rev. Elbridge Gerry, pastor. Sunday school at 1:00 p. m. Preaching at 2:00 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m.

Educators Tour Europe With Catacombs.

Early departure, early completion, foreign tour, etc. If C. C. C. daily, arrangements refund money.

BALLADE OF OLD LOVE LETTERS.

Deep in a cedar chest they lie,
 Far removed from the light of day,
 The ink on their pages long since dry,
 The seal of their loving tied away.
 "Lies that vary from grave to grave,
 And yearnings tinged with the heart's desire,
 And words that promise and plead and pray—
 These are the strings of love's sad lyre.
 Many a year has passed them by,
 Many a month from March to May;
 The snows have gathered on hilltops high,
 And birds have sung in the orchards gay,
 Mistrels caroled their roundelay,
 And night black o'er the sunset's pyre,
 Yet such are those who have survived decay—
 These are the strings of love's sad lyre.
 All too sacred for mortal eye,
 These things dream in the silence gray,
 For love remains though the lovers die,
 Slow passing out from their house of clay;
 These shall last while the waters play,
 And on till the steadfast winds may tire,
 For this is the music living aye—
 These are the strings of love's sad lyre.
 ENVOI.
 Princes, when the lords of earth obey,
 Death, when thou art darest to delay,
 Here is that which disputes thy sway—
 These are the strings of love's sad lyre.
 —Ernest McGaffey in Pall Mall Magazine.

COLUMBIA'S HEADGEAR.

The Helmet on the Goddess on the Capitol at Washington.

Many visitors to the capitol at Washington who view that grand building for the first time are puzzled over the headgear worn by the goddess of freedom that surmounts the dome and which not only suggests an Indian maiden rather than the signified goddess. Its great altitude, nearly 300 feet, "lends enchantment to the view" and leaves the observer in doubt as to the real character of the statue.
 There is an interesting story about the head ornament of the goddess with which Jefferson Davis is intimately connected. Crawford's original model of the statue had a liberty cap, jeweled with a circle of stars. The cap was in shape and style what is known as the Phrygian cap, "the badge of the freed slave," as it was characterized by Jefferson Davis in his letter to Captain M. C. Meigs, the engineer officer in charge of the building.
 There was considerable correspondence between Mr. Davis, who was at the time secretary of war, and Mr. Crawford, which passed through Captain Meigs, the result of which was a modification of the original design and substitution of a helmet surrounded by a crest of eagle plumes, for the liberty cap, which gives it the appearance of an Indian war bonnet.

In a letter to Captain Meigs dated Jan. 15, 1866, Secretary Davis wrote: "As to the cap, I can only say, without intending to press the objection formerly made, that it seems to me a history renders it inappropriate to a people who were born free and would not be easily enslaved." But the liberty cap has an established origin in its use as the badge of the freed slave, and, though it should have another emblematic meaning today, a recurrence to that origin may give to it in the future the same popular acceptance which it had in the past.

In compliance with the suggestions and to meet the objections of Mr. Davis Crawford changed his design and on March 18, 1866, wrote Captain Meigs: "I need not much discuss the letter of the honorable secretary, and his remarks have induced me to dispense with the cap and put in its place a helmet, the crest of which is composed of an eagle's head and a bold arrangement of feathers, suggested by the costume of our Indian tribes."
 The statue is 10 feet 6 inches high and weighs 14,285 pounds. It was raised to its place in five sections, two weeks being occupied in the work. The crowning section was raised and put in place at noon on Dec. 2, 1863, when a field battery stationed in the capitol grounds fired a national salute. In accordance with orders from the war department the firing of this salute was the signal to the forts on the Maryland side of the river to "commence firing," and each of the forts constituting the chain of defenses that completely surrounded the national capitol in its turn saluted the completed statue.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Last Speaker of Cornish.

In the little village of St. Paul, near Penzance, there is a monument erected to the memory of Doll, or Dolly, Penreath, who attained the age of 102 and was the last woman who spoke the Cornish tongue. This is the inscription: "Effie Dol, daughter of Dorothy Penreath, who died in 1777, said to have been the last person who conversed in the ancient Cornish, the peculiar language of this country from the earliest times till it expired in the eighteenth century in this parish of St. Paul. This stone is erected by the Prince Louis Lucien Bonaparte, in union with the Rev. John Garnett, vicar of St. Paul, June, 1860. 'Honor thy father and thy mother that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.—Exodus xx, 12.'—London News.

He Saw Him.

A halif having long tried in vain to arrest a Quaker at last resolved to adopt the disguise of being a Quaker himself and so get access to the interior of the house. He knocked accordingly at the door, inquired if Friend Aminadab was at home and if he could see him.
 The housekeeper said, "Walk in, friend, and he shall see thee."
 The halif, delighted to have got this success, was directed to wait. But after waiting an hour he became impatient, rang the bell and said to the servant, "Thou promised me I should see Friend Aminadab."
 "No, friend," answered she; "I promised he should see thee. He hath seen thee, but he doth not like thee."

Something Like It.

Tom—Have a smoke, old man?
 Jack—Thanks. Don't care if I do.
 Tom—You'll find that is something like a cigar.

Jack (after a few puffs)—By George, there is a slight resemblance! What is it?
 —Chicago News.

Quite Bright.

Banks—Dimlight is not such a dunce as they make him out. He gets off a good thing once in awhile.
 Jill—But it isn't original.
 Banks—Still it is bright in him to remember it.—Boston Transcript.

It Is the Little Pleasures which make life sweet, as the little displeasures may do more than afflictions can to make it bitter.

AMONG THE MUD SPRINGS.

Their Contents Are as Varied in Color as the Rainbow.

Among the wonders of the Yellowstone National park none excites more interest than what are known as "the paint pots," or boiling mud springs. There are several groups of these springs in the park, one of the largest of which occupies a space of 300 yards in length by 25 in width, in what is known as the valley of Alum creek, near the crater hills. A second group is near the wall of the grand canyon of the Yellowstone, four miles below Yellowstone lake and six miles from the crater hills. This group occupies a space of three acres in extent, and it is said the springs present a magnificent sight when in the course of eruption.
 The principal spring is called the Blue Mud Pot and is 35 feet in diameter. It is near the large sulphur spring and when in a tranquil state looks like a lake of blue mud. The contents of the spring are more like muddy water than thick mud, although at times the mud has a consistency of mortar. In some portions of the spring various degrees of consistency are found, ranging from the muddy water state to a thickness of common mortar.
 There are no particular times of eruptions from these springs, and, though they are in groups and are very close together, not more than two feet separating some of them, there seems to be no connection between them, and they are of different colors. Various shades of brown, red, pink, blue, lavender and gray are to be found, and when all of them are spouting together the kaleidoscopic coloring makes a beautiful picture. The streams thrown from the craters of the springs sometimes mount as high as 40 feet and in falling form an edge around the turbid lake that causes the resemblance to paint pots. In the valley of the Alum creek, where the Blue Mud Pot is found, tourists observe puffs of mud rising from the surface for over 300 feet.

The second group of springs presents every possible variation of color. There are perhaps hundreds of the smaller springs, all of them having the raised edges, which are covered with the varicolored mud. This mud has a temperature of over 180 degrees and seems to be boiling at all times. The springs at this point greatly resemble caldrons of paint and are pink, lavender and pure white in color.
 In these smaller springs there is generally a circular pit about ten feet deep completely covered on the outside with the colored mud. This mud when dried and burned, whether with fire or by the sun, makes the finest quality of plaster. Geologists claim that after being properly worked up it would make better mortar or plaster than anything now used for the purpose. When the white mud is burned, it takes a form very much like that of finished melschlaum and is quite as pliable and lasting. The mud contains a great deal of sulphur and tastes strongly of alum.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Brains and Hands.

The brain of a great man remains in fine working order long after his hands, directed by that brain, have lost their deftness. That is one of the curious things of life. There are plenty of instances of men who have reached the allotted age of life continuing in the activities of the world as long as those activities are of the brain and not of the hand. But the mechanic's highest skill is shown when he is between the ages of 30 and 40. After the latter age his hand loses its cunning, but if his brain has been taught to work he can continue to labor and may even surpass the earning power of his hand. After 40 the muscles do not respond nearly as certainly and readily to the orders and the willingness of the brain, and a man's handwork begins to fall off in its earning capacity.

Yet in the case of the brain it is only after 40 that it really begins its best work—the work that endures and is called famous long after the man has ceased to be.—New York Press.

An Elder Brother.

Mr. Bellenden Ker was wont to say that it was astonishing how far back two long lives set end to end could take you, and as a case in point, used to relate the following incident which had occurred in a will case in which he had been engaged: A witness, a very old man, was asked if he had any brother or sisters. He gave the amazing reply that he had had one brother who had died "a hundred and fifty years ago." A murmur of incredulity traversed the whole court, from the bench downward, which was changed to something like stupefaction when documentary evidence was brought in proof of the old man's words. His father had married at the age of 19 and had had a son, who died the same year. He married again at the age of 75 and had another son, the witness, who was 94 when he gave his evidence.—Cornhill.

A Boy's Essay on Water.

A very original essay on water is quoted by a contemporary. One or two of the writer's ideas upon the subject are strikingly novel. For instance, he divides all water into four subheadings—rainwater, soda water, holy water and brine. "Water," he continues, "is used for a good many things. Sailors use water to go to sea on. Water is a good thing to fight with boys with a squirtgun and to catch fishes in." But the strangest of all uses for water is this: "No body," he says, "could be saved from drowning if there wasn't water to pull them out of." This reminds one of the boy's essay on pins, in the course of which he said that pins had saved many lives by people not swallowing them.

The Youngster Hushed.

When the great French chemist Chevreul attained his hundredth birthday, he was entertained at a public dinner, at which his son, a high official in the department of justice, 67 years old, was also present. The old man made a speech and in telling an anecdote made a slight slip, which his son corrected. Old Chevreul turned around quickly and said in a sharp tone, "Hush, youngster, when I am talking," and the "youngster" held his tongue.

Neighborhood Amenities.

"I hear Bilk has put up some new houses in your neighborhood."
 "Yes, and he's ruined the neighborhood with them."
 "He says you had spoiled it with those houses of yours."

"Now, isn't it just like Bilk's meanness to say a thing of that kind about a fellow he's known all his life?"—Leslie's Weekly.

POLICE CHIEF DEFIED.

Patrolman O'Neill Bitterly Arraigns Commissioner Devery.

REPEATS CHARGES TO THE COURT.

Accusations Made Against New York Police Department of a Very Serious Character, Which May Lead to a General Strike Up.

New York, Aug. 30.—"I'll not stand for it. I'll take my case higher up. I suppose if I'd stand for a shake down you'd stand by it. You have transferred me six times. I wouldn't give \$25 for a transfer."

Deputy Commissioner Devery, the real head of the Tammany police department in New York, quailed before the bold defiance and vehement accusation made by Patrolman Edward O'Neill of the Tremont police station yesterday.

Devery had summoned O'Neill to come before him to be disciplined. He just had fined him 30 days' pay, when, like a bolt of lightning from the blue sky, the policeman turned upon his chief.

Never in the history of the department has there been a scene more dramatic than when this obscure man from the ranks, made desperate by what he regarded as persecution, stood boldly before Richard Croker's personal representative on the force and hurled into his teeth charges so serious that they may land him in court with Captain Diamond, Wardman Glennon and Dwyer and Stiebel.

A Bitter Arrangement.

Those who heard the bitter arraignment uttered by Patrolman O'Neill and saw him shake his fist in Devery's face were dumfounded. They had looked for a lamb to be led to the sacrifice to satisfy the demand of a citizen complainant and Devery's spite. They found a man who openly defied the absolute ruler of thousands of bluecoats and even had the temerity to do so to his own face, in his own office and among his own men.

That Deputy Commissioner Devery denied the accusations goes without saying, but Patrolman O'Neill followed it up by going to Justice Jerome and repeating his charges and also taking three witnesses before an assistant to District Attorney Philbin as an open indication that he stood ready to prove his allegations.

How far-reaching this incident may be it is difficult to conjecture. For many years it has been said time and time again that when members of the police force wanted transfer favors they were compelled to pay their superior officers for them. It also has been said that in many instances policemen marked for transfer bought off the powers that would have transferred them to precincts less desirable, congenial and profitable.

The defiance of Patrolman O'Neill, it is believed, will lead other policemen who have been paying such little money to follow his example, should occasion arise, and serve notice upon the head of the police department that they no longer will submit to such extortion and persecution.

St. Knights Elect Officers.

Louisville, Aug. 30.—After electing officers and selecting San Francisco as the place of meeting the first Tuesday in September, 1904, the twenty-eighth triennial convocation of Knights Templars, which has been in progress here since Tuesday, adjourned. The festivities came to an end at a magnificent ball held at night at the horse show building. The election of officers occupied the greater part of the day's session. In the selection of the grand junior warden and the grand recorder occurred the only contests. In the contest for the grand wardenship W. H. Mayo of St. Louis, who held the office for six years, was pitted against John A. Gierow. Mr. Mayo led on the first ballot, but lost to the Detroitier on the fifth ballot. H. Wales Lines of Connecticut was re-elected grand treasurer practically without opposition.

Mine Workers Adjourn.

Hazleton, Pa., Aug. 30.—The mine workers' convention adjourned at noon today. The resolutions recommended written instead of verbal agreements with all the coal companies, strict compliance with the present contract, continuation of the card inspection system as now conducted and instruct President Mitchell and the district presidents to confer with the coal companies regarding card inspection and violation of agreements and to arrange for a joint conference. These officers are vested with power to declare a strike if contracts now in force are not lived up to.

